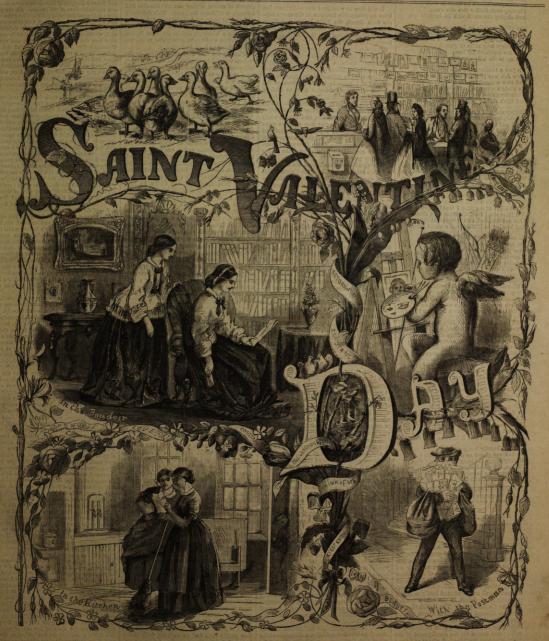
HARPERS WEEKLY. OVERVAL OF CIVILIZATION

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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1861.

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JAN THE HAWKER.

HEAVILY, heavily hangs the sky, All dull and glazed as a dead man's eye; The clouds in the north are sullen and low Bulging and bursting with ominous snow; The world looks numb, and the air is chill, As Jan the hawker comes over the hill.

Tall and strong and lusty is he; Lithe in his limbs as a sapling tree; No better man in the country round, In wrestling ring or on foot-ball ground; No fleeter foot, or no stronger hand, Nor a kindlier heart is in all the land.

Jan is clad in his best array,
His face is bright and rosy and gay,
And the cocker spaniels that dog his heel
A sense of holiday seem to feel;
And each to attract his attention tries,
As they look in his face with their great brown eyes.

A quaint old gauntlet gloves his hand, Curiously broidered in seam and band; And there with jesses and silver bell Is sitting the Merlin he loves so well, Pluming each feather that sits awry, And ringing the world with its lustrous eye.

The villagers smile as Jan goes by, And the maidens follow with envious eye; For well do they know where Jan is bound— Over thirty long miles of ground, Over the moraland far below, And up to the hills where the cold winds blow.

Tis just a twelvementh, lacking a day, Since Jan was plighted to Bessie Gray; And cace a mosth, in shine or storm, He trudges across to her father's farm; While the girls of the village they pout and sneer, And think that he might have looked more near.

Cutting and cold the north winds blow; Heavily, heavily falls the snow; Night and day, and day and night, Falling and drifting silent and white; Choking the highway and thickening the air, And drowning the landmarks every where.

And so till Sunday the storm keeps on; The buried country looks white and wan; The rastics have plodded their way to church, And gossiping stand in the old stone porch; When they hear a shout and a murmarous dir And Bessie's father comes staggering in.

"Jan is lost in the snow!" he cries,
With a terrible fear in his huggard eyes.
"Last night at my door! heard a moan,
And there stood the lad's three dogs alone;
Thin and famished with hunger and thirst,
And howling as if their hearts would burst."

He scarce has finished ere fifty men Are speeding over the snow again: Over the moortand and up in the hill, Where the drifts are lying quiet and still, Shouting and whistling and calling Jan, But with never a trace of the missing man.

White, all white, so white and cold, Whiteness covering forest and wold! Every outline is smooth and fair: A breathless hush in the drowsy air; Earth is so quiet that none might know Of the terrible secret beneath the snow!

Old Farmer Gray comes toiling on; Hope and strength are well-nigh gone. He shouts and shouts through the dreary sky; He stops and listens—but no reply! And then he thinks of Bessie at home, Waiting for him who never will come!

Hark! Is that the scream of a hawk? The farmer stops in his weary walk. Agaia and again! His car is sure, So he whistles the hawker's favorite lure; And he hears the scream, and the silver bell, The bell of the Merlin he knows so well.

Calling, shouting, and whistling still, He dashes lustily up the hill; Till, lo! from the mids of a long white rift, He sees one gauntleted hand uplift, And on't the Merlin, with jees and bell, Tearing the flesh that it loved so well.

Heavily, heavily hangs the sky, As duil and glazed as the dead man's eye. Heavily hangs the lusty length Of Jan, the model of manful strength; And heavy the heart of Farmer Gray As he mourns with his daughter that sorrowful day.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1861.

COTTON SUPPLY.

COTTON SUPPLY.

Our Revolution has created a cotton panic in Europe. Merchants and statesmen foresee contingacties which may interfere with the production of cotton in this country; and they are paering round eagerly in search of new cotton fields. India, Australia, the Mediterranea shores, Africa, the West Indias, Central America, and Brazil are summond loudy to supply the control of the plant of the cotton product from the street of the Dritish Govern form and Large sums of money have been subscribed by millers and factors for the development of the Control and Large sums of money have been subscribed by millers and factors for the development of the plant in various is beellities. A glance at figures

may perhaps shed some light upon the prosp of the new movement.

f the new movement.
Europe derives its cotton supply from five
ources—the United States, Brazil, the West
udies, the East Indies, and Egypt. During
the year 1860 the European consumption was
the year 1860 the European consumption was

4,532,000 bales, distributed as	ionomb.
From the United States	3.648,000 bales.
From the United States	106,000 "
From Brazil	
From the West Indies	
From the East Indies	
From Egypt	
Total	4,082,000 "

If we look back a few years we shall find that the proportion has not varied materially. Counting by thousands of bales, the cotton sup-ply of Europe has been as follows for the past

	1854.	1855.	1856.	1857.	1858.	1859.	1860
From the U. S.	2430	2352	2822	2275	2778	3030	3648
From West I	31	31					
From East L	308		472	738	460	514	DIR
From Egypt	165		182				
Total	3060	3135	3565	3371	3555	3853	4535

It will thus be perceived that while there has been no perceptible increase in the cotton sup-ply from Brazil, the West Indies, and Egypt during the past seven years, the supply from the United States and from the East Indies has increased fifty ner cent.

the United States and from the Least Indice has increased fifty per cent.

The price has generally been governed by the condition of the crops in this country. When it became known in Europe that the supply from the United States in 1857 would be short, the price rose, in October of that year, to 9d. a pound at Liverpool; it fell last year, no 9d. the advices of a very handsome crop, to 5\(^2\)d. in July.

July.

From the fact that strenuous efforts have been made for many years to increase the production of Egypt, the West Indies, and Brazil, while the above table shows that they yield no more mow than they did in 1854, it may be inferred that they have reached their maximum product, and that no exercitions of the European cotton-spinners can extract from them more cotton than they now export.

The question whether Europe can obtain cotton from countries outside of the United States turns upon the capabilities of the British dominions in India, and upon the development of the plant in new regions.

As to British India. In 1857, it is shown above that British India exported 738,000 bales; the bale being, however, as we suppose, of 220 pounds only, the total product was not quite equal to 369,000 American bales. Can this product be increased eight or ten fold? On the face of it, such a development seems impossible. Still, it is as well to look things in the face, and it must be admitted that there are reasons for expecting a very large increase of cotton supply from India. Since 1857 that country has passed out of the hands of the Eart, India Company: Freignen. It is reasonable to suppose, on the one hand, that the new Government—a thing which was impossible under the Company's rejime. It is reasonable to suppose, on the one hand, that the new Government—a thing which was impossible under the Company's rejime. It is reasonable to suppose, on the one hand, that the new Government of India will offer every encouragement to cotton in any Brotish and the region of Central Africa which, he has explored, and that the new Government of India will offer every encouragement to work of the suppose of the plant of the suppose would have afforded them an insurmountable is adapted to the growth of cotton; that it is not indigenous to the Slates; very variety of climate caming skilled to the work, shops of Europe would have afforded them an insurmountable is not indigenous to the Slates of the Surface is adapted to the growth o

trivers whose me.

Africa.

Cotton is already freely grown for export in the region through which the Niger flows, in Western Africa. One port—Abeokuta—is said to have increased its cotton export from half a bate in 1850 to 2000 bales in 1860.

Could the supply from this source be in—

the growth of cotton; that the plant, which is annual on our sea-jalanda, is perennial there, and reaches a growth unknown to our latitudes.

Finally, writers in European journals predict a speedy development of cotton culture on shores of the Mediterranean which have never grown a pound of the staple, but which are said to be adapted to its production; and other writers, allading to the enormous production of cotton in China, affirm that if attention were directed to the subject, an ample supply could be obtained from theme.

These are the principal countries to which Europeans are looking for a supply of cotton—in view of a probable failure of the supply from the United States.

It may be remarked that to produce cotton equal to that of our Slave States, not only climate, but labor, is required. The product of our Slave States could be doubled if they had twice as many negroes to work the cotton fields. And it will seate sould be doubled if they had twice as many negroes to work the cotton fields. And it will seate sould be doubled if shy had twice as many negroes to work the cotton fields. And it will seate sould be doubled if shy had twice as many negroes to work the cotton fields will be considered the supplementation of the supplementatio

STAY LAWS.

We trust that our Southern friends will believe that we have no partisan purpose in view if we direct their attention to the fatal consequences of the stay laws which are now being canacted in certain Southern States. Such measures are calculated to do far more injury to the people of the States which cancet them than to the creditors whom they defraud of their just dues. Yet Georgia has already passed an act postponing the compulsory collection of debts till New-Year 1862; similar measures are pending before the Legislatures of Alabama and South Carolina, and have been broached in Mississippi and Louisiana.

According to the Constitution of the United States (Art. I., sect. 10) "no State...shall pass any...law impairing the obligation of contrates." Under this section it is probable that the Sarpeme Court would decree the invalidity of State stay laws. If, however, it should be urged either, on the one hand, that a postponement of writs of execution does not impair the original validity of contracts, or, on the other, that States which have seceded are no longer bound by the Constitution of the United States, it would nevertheless remain obvious that the practical effect of stay laws must be detrimental to the communities which enact them.

For credit is the life and soul of trade, enterprise, and material prosperity; and laws impairing or postponing the just claims of creditors are necessarily fatal to credit.

For many years our Southern States have enjoyed first-rate credit, both at the North and abroad. Southern obligations have always been preferred in New York to obligations from the East or West. For instance, it has been estimated that the Southern obligations have always been received when the southern obligations have always been relied upon to any extent. Houses which would not trust Western or Eastern theory is a supplied and have been considered here as good under and incumstances. Their honor has been exilent upon to any extent. Houses which would not not seen that people have had an undying fait

tion that under no circumstances would they seek to evade payment of their debts. Is this faith, is this conviction to be demolished now by the passage of stay laws?

We warn our Southern friends against the perils of the path into which some of their leaders are hurrying them. Their wealth and properity and expansion are in a large measure the fruit of the credit they have enjoyed. Credit is very sensitive: they should not, for their own sake, subject theirs to any rude ordeals.

THE LOUNGER.

GOING! GONE!

GOING1 GONE1

Elcour or nine years ago a jolly company set forth one morning from New York upon a railroad execution. There were M. Fillmore, the President of the United States; and Mr. Daniel Webster, Secretary of State; and Mr. Grasham, Secretary of the Navy, and other genelmen of the calinet. There were Senator Seward of New York, and Senator Douglas of Illinois, and other Sonatorical and Senator Douglas of Illinois, and other Sonatorical and Senator Douglas of Illinois, and other Sonatorical and Senator Conductorical Senatorical Senator

The country left its work that day and came to look at the long train, the first "through" train upon the Eric Railroad, that it might feast its eyes upon the promise and prophecy of things to come. Presidents, statesmen, artists, authors, merchants, were only so many samples of the commodities and influences that should follow upon the opening of the road. The lovely valleys of the Susquehanna and the Delaware should be ruins no longer but belies. The tier of towns along the southern part of the property of the susquehanna they of the susquehanna they of the clients at the supine for the susquehanna they so the Chenange, the Gensese, and the rest, should start with the thrill of new life; and above all, the proud and dominering Central should be brought low, and the great stream of Western travel be tapped at Dunkik and turned into the coffers of the triumphant road.

The night was passed at Elimira. You remember, dear B, how we sat and scribbled late in our little room, writing the day's history while it was fresh, and how the hundreds of less fortunate friends, not members of the fourth estate, stretched their weary lengths upon sofas, and chairs, and the suspense of the suspe

o take passage. But the great road itself, falling brough every kind of disaster and bad reputs, as the property of the proper

THE fashions of the drawing-room, in work and play, are always a pleasant study. They are a variable and incessant as any other fashion; often, like fashions of dress, repeating themselves after long intervals. But science constantly reveals new varieties. A little while since the Potechanew varieties, A little while since the Potechanew varieties, and the work of the study of the pasting of pleasance—was the most absorbing and interesting area-daylong-rapis of friends and famous people is the most amitable form that the disease has recently assumed.

by assumed.

The assumed of the process of the control of the second of the process of the control of the contr

Mn. Rarry does much more than tame horseshe conquers prejudices. The old farmer, leaning upon his tumble-down wall that guards the patch of ground from which he laboriosaly extorts staryation for his family every year, ancers with the profoundest complacency at your suggestion that at fittle more knowledge would letly him; that, in day the condition of the profoundest complacency at your suggestion that at growth of the condition of the conditi

THE LION HEART.

THE LION HEART.

It is curious to observe how much of the final opinion of the world upon men and things is determined upon other grounds than those of fact; and we can always see at any moment of our own history what singular risks of misrepresentation surround men and measures. The popular idea of Henry Eighth, of England, is declared by Fronde, the Roman Catholie historian, to be substantially false. That may or may not be; but there is no doubt that Shakeapeare is responsible for much of the character of that opinion. The Calif Haroun al Raschild is known to us almost exclusively as he appears in the "Arabian Nights," and Sir William Wallace is in the general estimation the heroparties of the control of the contr

the romantic knight in the castle upon the Danube, answering the song of the loyal Blondel, as the stalwart solidier with the terror of whose name Saracen methers husbed their babes. The Richard of history, on the contrary, was half a savage: ignorant, willful, brutal, and powerful. He was a man of no particular moment, except, probably, as significance in English history on upcessmature of the contrary was a significance in English history of the state has just been creeted in the palace yard at Westminster, in London, by the entrance of the House of Peers.

And the same chance that seems to settle so much of the impression of history is evident also in the erection of this status.

Whoever recalls the American Crystal Palace, which was a state exclusion there will not forget the huge said the exclusion there, will not forget the huge said the exclusion there, will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion there will not forget the huge as the exclusion of this state, and will not have the state of the st

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

FROST AND THAW.

Ir was hard King Frost and soft Queen Thaw
Came lately to a tussis,
Where the King he prevailed, with his hands ice-maile
Where the King he prevailed, with his hands ice-maile
And with scornful mien he bespake the Queen,
Who strove to invade his dominions,
With her languid sighs, and her weeping eyes,
And her soft and droping prinons—

Quoth he, "Degone to the miveling South, Where the mist hangs hot and heavy: There bid parched air from steaming earth Go, slacken the hold of the slight Spring-cold, And melt the April rine, But leave to me black Januarle, And the black Them of the slight Spring-cold, And the black Januarle,

And the bluer New Year time.

"I crack the tire, I rive the rail,
I mock the might of Iron,
Make brittle the bose, and attent the stone,
for the brittle the bose, and the cavino,
A touch—the mattick and spids are still,
The towel and hod go down.—
The board is have and the hearth is chill,
And hunger holds the town.

"And is it thou, poor pailing Queen,
Wouldet tame a might like mine?
Wouldet it he brand of my scatting hand,
And loose where I confine?
Go, do thy worst—hid the rivers burst
My fetters, an if they may,
Bild earth rejoics, give the birds a voice,
And make men's spirits gay."

Then soft queen thaw to her side 'gan draw,
Her gradous ministric;
She summond the warm airs from the South,
She summond the warm airs from the South,
And sore she strove by the might of love,
King Frost's hard rule to quell,
But the airs in her train came shivering again,
And her rains they froze as they fell:

"In earth and air Pil strife forbear:
Lawe them to Nature's law,
But Frest shall see, though strong he be,
On human hearts Pil turn my arts,
Love's fount therein useal,
Till the hard shall give, and the dead shall live,
And the slow to pity feel."

And the slow to pity feet."

Got speed such Thas I still may it draw
A frees from all around,
I first from all around,
Till Love's green tree shoot fair and free,
High may it spring and broadly fining
His spain-like' arms, that need
May find wherewith to delate itself,
To steller, warm, and the first first
ALL SOULS IN A NUT-SHELL
Punch litem dat. Give for your strains,
Now rewar like angry cath; rains,
For All Soles must be Flats.

For All Soles must be Flats.
Who is the most melancholy of young ladies?—Missam-Thrope.

REVOLUTION IN EVENING PARTIES

The frantic folly that actounds
My reason with its awful height,
Is that people going rounds
Of ever gratten high by night.
They go all gratten high by night.
They go all gratten high words
At two or three; people we would believe,
Must find such sitting up a bore!

of the dance in gay attire Afford a pleasure so intense. And suck a pressure so intense. And suck as the pressure of the press

The fire criticat. the middle-class At least must let their servants sleep—
of dear, head must let their servants sleep—
of dear, head mad what an ass Are you, such less and these to keep! What comfort do you not be such as the fire their services are not serviced by the company and their services. To marriage of the fire their services are as you're also their services. You'll have a cold; talk through your

But honeward if you have to ride
Miles from a stopid Compy ball,
That see that you have the ride of th

Oh, brothers! I appeal to you,
For men have reason, men have ruth,
All evening parties to eschew,
Combined to the state of the state of

UN ŒUF IS AS GOOD AS A FEAST. Why should a classical scholar never attempt to co eggs more than one at a time? Because he would be sure to count them ova and ova.

When are the shares of a company like the Emperor of China's Summer Palace near Pekin?—When they are a'looted.

vat bit up stairs, "

A butcher was in the habit of hilling high for a neighton—a quiet, decent woman, and a little shrew in her way. The butcher, it seems, had a large pocket, the contents of which were nobody's butniess: and it so happened that the woman's pigs when singulated were always found accountable freak of nature, but anatons to get as near to the truth as possible, she one day, on ceding another of not better than the work of the pigs laid open with similar abstractions, remarked to the pigs laid open with similar abstractions, remarked to are a' wantin' kidneys? "The butcher did not place at the occult pocket, but regiled, "It's jiet the breed, guid wife, jist the breed,"

If an editor can find nobody that will credit a word he ays, he may fairly boast that he has no creditors.

anys, he may fairly boast that he has no creditors.

The servant is No. 1 164 the servant at No. 2 that her master expected this old friends, the Baylers, to pay him a whist at Christmas; and No. 2 told No. 3 that No. 1 expected the Bailties in the home every day; and No. 3 told No. 1 the No. 1

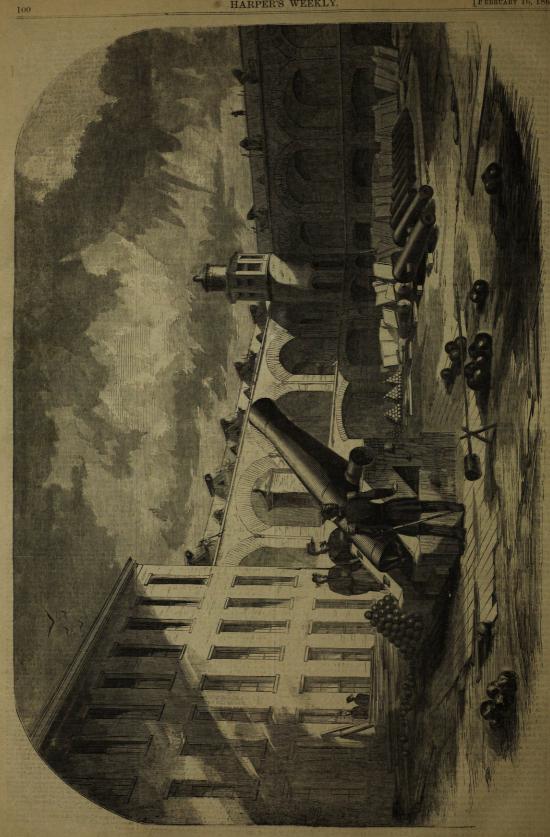
"John, who was the wisest man?"—"Don't know, Sir."

""Yes, you do know. Tell me,"—"Well, I guess it was uncle; for father sez he was so cunning he got every body to trust him, and wasn't fool enough to pay nobody."

Lord Chief Justice Kenyon was conspicuous for ec in every article of his drees. Once, in the case of an brought for the non-fulfillment of a contract, on a scale, for show, the question mainly was, whether they were well and soundly made, and with the be terials. A number of witnesses were called; one of

Goethe says: "I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself." Had the gentleman ever committed

A TEN-INCH COLUMBIAD MOUNTED AS A MORTAR AT FORT SUMTER.-[Draws by an Opyger of Major Arderson's Command.





THE SALLY-PORT AT SUMTER. -INTERIOR.

FORT SUMTER.

We are some enabled, through the polite attented officers of Major Andreasov's command, to
strate Four Statemen. We defined the strate Four Statemen of the Contention
into page a large picture of the Contention
to the size them placed in position as a nortary;
labore a View of the Sallay-Pour, from the
dee. The question having been raised whether
guns at Four Statemen areach the City of
arteston, it may be interesting to know that the
blem has been solved, as the following letter
a Four Stateme explains:

"To the Editor of Harper's Workly:
"To the Editor of Harper's Workly:
The Weekly of January 26 quotes the Heijild
proof that these guns can not send a shell to
arteston, and gives very fair data for that opinBut a 10-inch Columnian throws its shell
by 4828 yand.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

By CHARLES DICKENS

CHAPTER XVIII.

MORNING made a considerable difference in my general prospect of Life, and brightened it



so much that it caracily seemed the same. What lay heaviest on my mind was the consideration that six days interrened between me and the day of departure; for I could not divest myself of a misgiving that something might happen to London in the mean while, and that, when I got there, it would be either greatly deteriorated or clean gone.

Joe and Biddy were very sympathetic and pleasant when I spoke of our approaching separation; but they only referred to it when I did. After breaktast Joe brought out my indentures flowing the most of the separation of the property of the separation of the property of the separation of the property of the separation of the senter separation of the separation of the separation of the separa

of condescension, upon every body in the village.

If I had often thought before, with something allied to shame, of my companionship with the fugitive whom I had once seen limping among those graves, what were my thoughts on this Sunday, when the place recalled the wretch, ragged and shivering, with his felon iron and ragged and shivering, with his felon iron and the second ship of the sec

the last time, Pip, I thought I'd

Somehow I was not best pleased with Joe's being so mightily secure of me. I should have liked him to have betrayed contion, or to have said, "It does you contion, or to have said," It does you here to have said, and the sort. Therefore I made no remark on Joe's cond, that made no remark on Joe's south the said of the said of the said that the said of the said the said the said that and the said then speaked to be a gentleman, and had often and often speaked on what I would do if I were one. "Have you though?" said Joe. "Astonishing!"

Manual don't you think he knows that?" asked Bild.

It was such a very provoking question (for it had never in the most distant manner occurred to me), that I said, snappishly, "Biddy, what do you mear?

Biddy having rubbed the leaf to pieces between the hands—and the smell of a black currant bush has ever since recalled to me that evening in the little garden by the side of the lane—said, "Have you never considered that he may be proud?"

"Proud!" I repeated, with disdainful emphasis.

"Proud!" I repeated, with disclainful emphasis.
"Oh! there are many kinds of pride," gaid Biddy, looking full at me and shaking her head; "pride is not all of one kind—"
"Well? What are you stopping for?" said I.
"Not all of one kind, "resumed Biddy, "He may be too proud to let any one take him out of a place that he is competent to fill, and fills

well and with respect. To tell you the truth, I think he is: though it sounds bold in me to say a so, for you must know him far better than I do."
"Now, Biddy," and I, "I am very sorry to see this in you. I did not expect to see this in you. Biddy, and I, "I am very sorry to see this in you. Say so over and over again, if you have the heart to think so."
"If you have the heart to think so." returned and you can't help showing it."
"If you have the heart to think so." returned and you can't help showing it."
"If you have the heart to think so." returned you are to think so." and the sold it is an in me. I am very sorry to see this in you. Biddy, "I repeated a side of human nature."
"I you have the heart to think so." and the sold it is an in you. Biddy, "I repeated the side of human nature. I do the sold it is a side of human nature."
"I do the sold it is a sold if you nothing. I am extremely sorry to see this in you, Biddy," I repeated. "It's a—it's a had so of human nature."
"I see that is a sold if you may requally dependent of the you nothing. I am extremely sorry to see this in you, Biddy," I repeated. "It's a—it's a had so of human nature."

I see that it is a sold if you may requally dependent a large of human nature. The sold is the sold of human nature. The sold is the sold of human nature of you. Yet a gentleman should not be unjust neither," said Biddy, turning away her head.

I again warmly repeated that it was a bad at the sold of human nature (in which sentiment, warmly repeated that it was a load to a sold in the second night of my bright fortunes, should be as sonely and my since seen reason for this in the second night of my bright fortunes, should be as sonely and my since seen reason for this in the second night of my bright fortunes, should be as sonely and my since seen reason for this in the second night of my bright fortunes, should be as sonely and my since seen reason for this in the second night of my bright fortunes, should be as sonely and the way.

But morning once more brightened an

boasting; but I have come into a minimosproperty."

A change passed over Mr. Trabb. He forgot the butter in bed, got up from the belsite, and wiped his fingers on the table-cloth, exclaiming, "Lord bless my sen!"

"I am going up to my guardian in London," said I, essaully drawing some guinees out of my pocket and beloking at them; "and I want, a fashionable suit of clothes to go in. I wish to pay for them," I added—otherwise I thought he might only pretend to make them, "with ready money."

might only present to measurement.

"My dear Sir," said Mr. Trabb, as he respect money."

"My dear Sir," said Mr. Trabb, as he respect fully bent his body, opened his arms, and took the liberty of touching me on the outside of each elbow, "don't hur me by mentioning that. May I venture to congratulate you? Would you do me the favor of stepping into the short?

Now Mr. Trabb's boy was the most andscious boy in all that country-side. When I had



GAND MAY I-MAY I-

entered he was sweeping the shop, and he had sweetened his labors by sweeping over me. He was still sweeping, over me. He was still sweeping, and he knocked, the broom such and possible corners and obstacles, to express (as I understood ii) equality with any blacksmith, alive or dead.

"Hold that noise," said Mr. Trabb, with the greatest sterners, "or I'll knock your head off? Do me the favor to be seated, Sit. Now this," said Mr. Trabb, taking down a roll of clotts, and tiding it out in a flowing pile hand under counter, pendess, "is a very sweet article. I improve the said tiding it out in a flowing pile hand under it really is extra super. But you shall see some others. Give me Number Four, you?" (The bor, and with dreadful severity, foresseing the danger of that miscreant's brushing me with it, or making some other sign of familiarity.)

Mr. Trabb never removed his stern eye from the boy until he had deposited number four on the counter and was at a safe distance again. The new formanded him of distance again. The me commanded him of distance again. The me commanded him of distance again. The me commanded him of the me have none of your tricks here," said Mr. Trabb, "or you shall repent it, you young seoundrel, the longest day you have to live."

Mr. Trabb then bent over number four, and in a sort of deferential confidence recommended it to me as a light article for summer wear, an article much in yogue among the nobility and genry, an article that it would ever be an honor to him to reflect upon a distinguished fellow townsuman's (I'he might claim me for lengthy mount of the shop and bring them myself?"

I selected the materials for a suit, with the assistance of Mr. Trabb's judgment, and re-entered the parlor to be measured. For, although Mr. Trabb had my measure already, and had previously been quite contented with it, he said applications of the stop and bring them myself?"

I selected the materials for a suit, with the assistance of Mr. Trabb's judgment, and re-entered the parlor to be measured. For, a

entered by was evenging the shop, and he had entered by the second second of the second with Mr. Tribly, and he tracked the broad with Mr. Tribly, with any leaders and the property of the second of

blessed ma, and stood waving his hand to me until I had passed the crook in the road; and it I and passed the crook in the road; and it I and passed the crook in the road; and it I are dinto a field and had a long any under a hedge before I pursued my way home. I had scant loggage to take with me to London, for little of the little I possessed was adapted to my new station. But I began packing that I knew I should want next morning, in a fection that there was not a moment to be lost. So Thesday, Wednesslay, and Thursday passed, and on Friday morning I went to Mr. Pum-visit to Miss Haviday, and Thursday passed, and on Friday morning I went to Mr. Pum-visit to Miss Haviday we clothes and pay my visit to Miss Haviday be very new and eagerly expected garment ever put on since clothes came in fell a trifle short of the wearer's expectation. But after I had had my new suit on some half an hour, and had gone through an immensity of posturing with Mr. Pumblechock's very limited expecting egals, in the fuffile endeavor to see my legs, it seemed to fit me better. It being miles off, Mr. Pumblechock's very limited ed cressing-glass, in the fuffile endeavor to see my legs, it seemed to fit me better. It being miles off, Mr. Pumblechock's very limited ed cressing-glass, in the fuffile endeavor to see my legs, it seemed to fit me hours. I had not told him exacely when I meant to I had not told him exacely when I meant to I had not told him exacely when I meant to leave, and was not likely to shake hands with him again before departing. This was sil as it should be, and I went to thin my new array: fearfully ashamed of having to pass the shoman, and suspicious after all that I was at a personal disadvantage, something like Joe's in the back way, and rang at the bell constrainedly, on account of the stiff long fingers of my gloves. Evant Pocket came to the gate, and the back way, and rang at the bell constrainedly, on account of the stiff long fingers of my gloves. Surah Pocket came to the gate, and the back way, and rang at

une smoke of the kitchen fire when I starred up with a terrible idea that it must be late in the afternoon. But long after that, and long after that, and long after that the state of the control of the teacups and was quite ready. It is the teacups and was quite ready in the state of the teacups and was quite ready in the state of the state

graitude, more genute altogether. It I have cried before, I should have had Joe with me then.

So subdued I was by those tears, and by their breaking out again more than once in the conrect of the quiet walk, that when I was on the coach, and it was clear of the town, I deliberated with an aching heart whether I would not get down when we changed horses, and walk back, and have another evening at home, and a better parting. We changed, and I had not made up my mind, and still considered for my comfort that it would be quite practicable to get down and walk back, when we changed again. And while I was occupied with these deliberations, I would fancy an exact resemblance to Joe in said and walk back, when we changed again. And while I was occupied with these deliberations I would fancy an exact resemblance to Joe in said was been and any beautiful to the confidence of the confidence

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

bated in Committee of the Whole, but no vote was [

AN INTERCEPTED DISPATCH FROM THE SECRE-TARY OF THE TREASURY.

The New Orlean Delke, of January 35, publishes the following dispatch, which explains itself:
To the Generon of Louistanson of Aper of New Trans. The following dispatch was received here to-day, and has been held for a few hours:

The Subwing unpairs was received near to-day, and as been hald for 6 see hours. Wassurove, Jessey 21.

Wm. Hemphil Jones, New Orleans: Captain Brashwood, and Long and Land of the entire the McClelland, and cloy the order I gave through you. If Captain Brushwood, and char arrest, undertakes to interfer with the command after arrest, undertakes to interfer with the command muttiners, and treat him accordingly. If any one at tempts to hand down the American flag, shoot him on the spot.

Jonn A. Dix, Scendary of the Freezery.

THE MARINE HOSPITAL AT NEW OBLEANS.
The New Orleans papers of January 30 deny, with great indignation, the story that the Marine Hospital at that city had been seized and patients turned out. The establishment is still under the charge of United States officers.

sign has been safed and patterns trees, and the safe officers, which was a superscript to the safe officers and the safe of th

The following letter we find in the Frankfort Cocalth of Saturday:

MR. LINCOLN'S FIRST PUBLIC LETTER.

Mr. Lincoln's first public letter since his election as
President is addressed to the Indiana Legislature, and
reads as follows:

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND.

out fear of capture. Vessels are on the way to Liverpool

TALY.

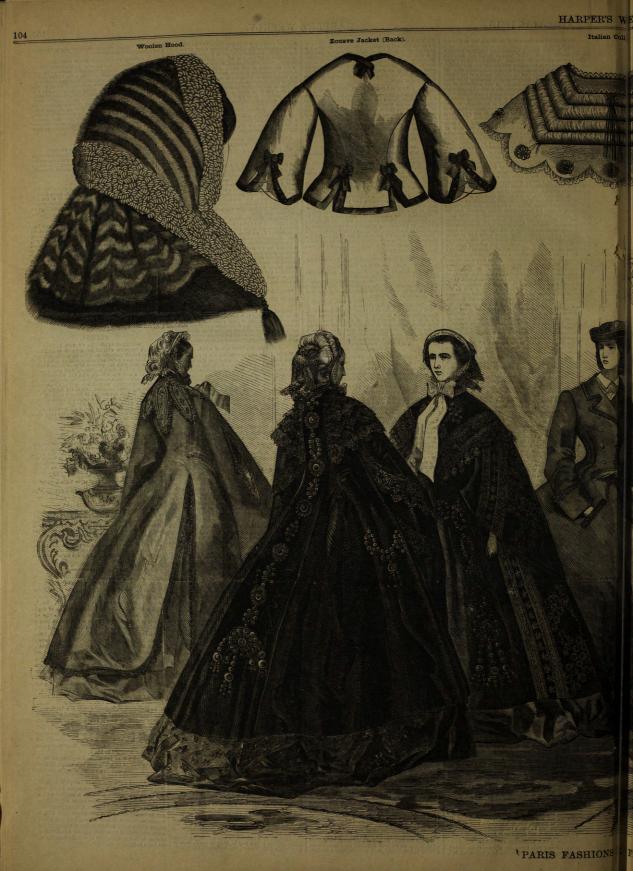
Official dipatches amounts that it eight o'dock on the monitorial model of the control of

PARIS FASHIONS.

PARIS FASHIONS.

Oun lady readers will find on the two following pages illustrations of the latest Winter Fashions. In mantless there is a great variety. No. 1, at the extreme left of our illustration, is of dark gray drop redout, trimmed with narrow strips of dark gray drop redout, trimmed with narrow strips of black velvet, which are in turn edged with brown plush. The next is of black velvet, trimmed with black lace. No. 3 is also of rich black velvet, richly embroidered in black silk. No. 4, the centre figure, shows a mantle, fitting closely to the figure, and made of brown cloth, trimmed with black plush. Next out the right of cost of the figure, and as with orange stripes, and the lower border also having two stripes, and the lower border also having two stripes, and the lower border also having two stripes, of orange Cashmer. No. 7 is of black velvet, trimmed with a gray plush, which much resembles far. The buttons are in gray and black. No. 8 is of black cloth, trimmed with a bown fur.

In the upper right-hand corner is a lood, made of a square of fine red finanel, trimmed with black velvet and black lace. It is a finally the short control of the con









"BRING ME A LIGHT!"

A GHOST STORY.

My name is Thomas Whitmore, and when I was a young man I went to spend a college vacation with a gentleman in Westmoreland. He had known my father's family, and had been appointed the trustee of a small estate left me by my great-aunt, Lady Jane Whitmore. At the time I speak of I was one-and-twenty, and he was ansalesus to give up the property into my hands. I accepted his invitation to "come down to the old place and look about me." When I arrived at the ensert point to the said "old place," to which the Carlisles cock would carry me, I and my portmanteau were put into a little cart, which was the only wheeled thing I could get at the little way-side inn.

After we had journeyed a few my."

manteau were pas mit at the little wayoily wheeld thing I could get at the little wayside inn.

After we had journeyed a few miles, my driver,
a tall, strong, old man, glancing sharply at me,
languaged. "Be by e maister, land "little and the languaged." Be ye thanker, land "little and my did house?"

"The same. De you know any thing about me and my old house?"

"Deed alo I. You're the heir of fould leddy.

Mr. Eele is your guardian, and farms your lands."

"I know so much, myself," I replied. "I want you to tell me who lives in Whitmore Hall now; arrely there is somethedly, some old woman or other, who lives in the old house and airs the rooms."

"Deed in there. But it's nobbut ghosts and desvit's spawn of that nort."

"I am surprised, Mr. Thirlston, to hear a man."
I am surprised, Mr. Thirlston, to hear a man."
I am surprised, Mr. Thirlston, to hear a man. "I am surprised, Mr. Thirlston, to hear a man."
Maister Whinmore? The lift I talk monsess (and I'm no gainaying what a learned colleger like you and tell about nonesse), yet it's just the things I have heard and seen mysel' I am speaking of."

"What have you heard and seen at Whinmore, "What a' body hears and sees to Whinmore,"

Hall?"
"What a' body hears and sees to Whinmore,
'wixt sunset and moonlight; and what I used to
see times and off, when I lived there farmingman to t'ould Leidy Jane—what I'm not curious
to see again, now. So get on, Timethy, "he added
to the horse, "or we may chance to come in for a
fright."

'Is that the house, yonder, on the right?" I

"Is that the house, yonder, on the right?" I saked.

"There's na ither house, good or bad, to be seen from this," he replied: but I observed that he did not turn his head in the direction I had indicated. He kept a look-out straight between the horse's ears; I, on the contrary, never took my eyes off the gray building which we were approaching. Just as we entered the shadow cast by the trees of the sharebery our horse snorted, and sprang several yards from the incleasure. "Now for it! It is your own fault for running away, and bringing us late," muttered Ralph Thiriston, grapping he reins and standing up to get a better hold of the horse. Timothy new stood still; and the standing has been supported by the standard of the horse. "In the standard of the horse." "Something he servine hold with the row." "I shall join see what it was," and was about to jump down, when I felt Ralph Thiriston's great hand en my arm; it was a powerful grip.
"Far the lows of God Lai and how we can be seen."

grip.
"For the love of God, lad, stay where ye are?"
he said, in a frightened whisper. "It's just here
that my brother met his death, for doing what you
"What! For walking up to that once and
seeing what trifle frightened a skittish lorse?"
And I looked at the fence intently. There was
nothing to be seen but a straggling board
selfer bath which had forced its way through a
chink in the rotten wood and was waving in the
wind. der beth which had forced its way through a hink in the rotten wood and was waving in the ind.

Finding that the man was really frightened as make use of the house, in virtue of the supersil-

somelody there. I see a man was a conclude the Lock! Turn back, and I'll soon see what he is doing there,"
"Na' na! Never turn back to meet the deevil, when ye have once got past him?" And Thirdston drove on rapidly.
"But he may overtake you," I cried, laughting.
But as I looked back I saw that a pursuit was not intended, for the figure I had seen was gone. I'll pay a visit to that devil to-morow," I added.
"I'll pay a visit to that devil to-morow," I added.
"I shall not harbor such game in my pre-

ed. "I shall not harbor such game in my pre-serves."
"Lord's sake, don't talk like that, Maister Whin-more!" whispered Thirlston. "We're just coming to the gaet! Maybe they may strike Timothy dead!"

dead." They? Who? Not the ghosts, surely?" I looked through the great gate as we passed, and saw the whole front of the house. "Why, Mr. Thirliston, you said no one lived in the old Hall! Look! There are lights in the windows." "Ay! ay! I thought you would see them," he said, in a terrified whisper, without turning his bend.

head.
"Why, look at them yourself," cried I, point-

he said, in a terrified whisper, without turning his head.

"Why, look at them yourself," cried I, pointing to the house.

"God ferbid!" he exclaimed, and he gave Timporty a stroke with the whip that sent him diying past the rest of the garden of the Hall. Our ground rose again, and in a few minntes a good ground rose again, and in a few minntes a good ground rose again, and in a few minntes a good is with vivid interest. No lights went to sake a like with vivid interest. No lights went to sake a like with the gray walls, and the gray chimpsy with the black clouds, as when the place first appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The moon now rose above a dark appeared to me. The now rose appeared to me. The now rose appeared to the accuracy old place."

About a mile further the barking of a house-dog indicated that we were approaching Mr. Erle's. The driver stopped at a small wicket-gate leading into a shrubbery, got down, and invited me to do the dark appeared to me. The driver stopped at a small wicket-gate leading into a shrubbery, got down, and invited me to do the same. He hear fastened Timothy to the gate-post. The garden and the house have nothing to one to be fung in as and sa, and are far too dear to me to be fung in as and sa, and are far too dear to me to be fung in as and sa, and are far too dear to me to be fung in as and sa, and are far too dear to me to be fung in as and sa,

"No one, my good fellow. Why, you would not get the stoutest man in the parish, and that's Thirlston, to go into the house after sunset, much less live in it."

"But I have seen lights in some of the windows

tion about it? Tricks of this kind are not uncom-

tion about 13? Tricks of this kind are not uncommon."

"At the risk of seeming foolish in your eyes, I must reply that I believe no human beings now living have any hand in the operations which go on in Whinmore Hall." Mr. Erel booked perfectly grave as he said this.
"I saw a man, with a sword in his hand, start from a part of the fence. I think he frightened our horse."

"It saw a men, with a swort if me many according to the fence."

"I, too, have seen the figure you speak of. But I do not think it is a living man."

"What do you suppose it to be?" I asked, in amazement; for Mr. Erle was no ignorant or weak-minded person. He had arready impressed me with the same of the

and that I must give her permission to take her away. What did you do?" said I.

I asked for some account of the things that had frightened them. Of course I heard some wild and exaggerated tales; but the main phenomena related were what I myself had seen and heard, and which I was as fully determined as they were not to see and hear again, or to let my child have a chance of encountering. I told them so, candidly; and at the same time declared that it was my belief Go'ds providence or punishment was at work in that old house, as every where cles in creation, and not the devil's michelievous hand. Once more I made a rigorous search for and sounds which so many had heard aft seen, but without any discovery; and before senset that afternoon the Hall was cleared of all human cathernoon the Hall was cleared of all human cat

"Will you tell me the things you saw and heard?"

"Nay, you had better see and hear them for yourself. We have plenty of time before sunset. I can show you over the whole house, and if your courage holds good, I will leave you there to pass an hour or so between sunset and monories. You can come back here when you like; and if you are in a condition to hear, and care to hear, the story which peoples your old Hall with horrors, I will tell. Thank you," and II. "Will you lend me a gun and pistols to assist me in my investigations?"

"Surely." And taking down the weapons I

on an passes as seen in my Arcangade Strely." And taking down the weapons I
had pointed out, he began to examine them.
"You want them loaded?"
"Certainly, and with bullets. I am not going
to play,"
Mr. Erde loaded both gun and pistols. I put the
latter into my pocket, and we left the room by the
window. Grace Erle met us on the moor, riding
a shaggy poly.
"Where are you going, so near dinner time?"
she asked.

"Where are you going so near dinner time? the saked.

"Mr.Whimnors is going to look at the old Hall."
"And his gun?" she asked, smiling.
"I want to shoot vermin there."
She looked as if she were about to say something eagerly, but checked herself, and rode slow-young. The shooked after her, and wondered what she was going to say. Perhaps she whised to prevent me from going.
Presently we stood before the great iron gate of Whimmore. Mr. Etel took two keys from his pocket. With one he unlocked the gate, with the other the chief door. There were no other fastenings. These were very rusty, and were moved with difficults.

"People don't get in this way," said I. "That is clear."

The pople don't get in this way," said I. "That is clear,"
The garden was a sad wilderness, and grass grew on the broad steps which led up to the door.
As soon as we had crossed the threshold I felt the inflaence of that desolate dwelling creep over my spirits. There was a cold stagnation in the air—a deathly stillness—a murky light in the old rooms that was indescribably depressing. All the lower windows had their pierced shutters fastened, and cobwebs and dust adorned them plentifully.
Yet I could have sworn I saw lights in two, at least, so these lower windows. I said so to my least, and these lower windows. I said so to my will be considered the same state of the same seen lights myself. But I do not wish to spell my dinner by seeing any thing supernatural now. We will leave it, and I will hasten to the lady's bedchamber and dressing-room, where the apparitions and noises are most numerons.

I followed him, but cast a glance round the room lefter I shot the door carefully. It was partly furnished like a library, but on one side was but, and beside it an expectant. "Man was but, and beside it an expectant of some or will deed," I said.
It is called 'dvald Squire's flurder Room by the people who know the story connected with it." "Ah!" I said if 'then I my look for a give 'Yon will perhaps see one, or more, if you stay 'You will perhaps see one, or more, if you stay 'You will perhaps see one, or more, if you stay

"All" | Talls | tone | there's | wou will you stay | wow will perhaps see one, or more, if you stay | long enough," said Mr. Erle, with the utmost compoure. After showing me some other rooms, he added: "Most of the rooms are good enough for a gentleman's household. The rooms I have shown

you, and the passages and staircase which lead from one to the other, are the only portions of the house in which you are subjected to amonyance. I have slept in both the rooms, and advise no one else to do so.

"I have slept in both the rooms, and advise no one else to do so."

"A you please," said Mr. Erle, smiling also:
I stretched out my hand to him when we stood at the gate together.

"Good-inght!" said I. "I think I shall sleep in one of those rooms, and reture to you in the morning."

Mr. Erle shook his head. "You will be back at my house within three hours, Tom Whinmore, so, are recor."

"Mod-light!" said I. "If think I shall sleep in one of those rooms, and reture to you in the morning."

Mr. Erle shook his head. "You will be back at my house within three hours, Tom Whinmore, so, are recor."

"Mod-less not look like a man who should be a prey to weak superstition, any more than good Raiph Thiriston, who drove home alone willingly enough past this same gate and fence at nine-o'clock last night! The withing hour, it seems, is just after sunset. Well, it wants a quarter of an hour of that now," I continued, thinking sliently." "There will be time enough for me to explore the garden all thick before the garden all the barbor of the said and the will be a sunset of the said and the state of the garden and deepen into unearthly intensity—of the said and the said through the chimmen, and the said through the chimmen and the said through the chimmen and the said through the garden and deepen and deepen and deepen and deepen and there was a sound of hurrying footsteps within.

"Bring me a light! Bring me a light!" it cried. I was like a sike of dying man. The voice came, "Bring me a light will the said and the said an

I was now a very coward. Grasping the baluster with one hand, and feeling for the unused
pistol with the other, I called out:

Who are yet in the county of the county

Who are yet in the steplet terror I fired

"Who are yet in the steplet terror I fired

"Who are yet in the steplet terror I fired

"There was a slight cry; a very human one.

Then a little laugh.

"Don't fire any more pistols at me, Mr. Whinmore. I'm not a glost."

Something in the voice sent the blood once more
coursing through my veins.

"Is it — 9" I could not utter another word.

"It is i, Grace Erle."

"What brought you here?" I said, at length,
after I had descended the stairs, and had seized
ber hand that I might feel sure it was of flesh and
blood.

be man start longer tees are two so cean may be made and the see that you we began to get unessy about you. It is nearly midinght. So papa and I set off to see what you were doing:

"What the devil are you firing at, Whinmore?" asked Mr. Erde, coming furriedly from a search in a contract of the see that the see that

No, only very frightened. Look at him,

ana!"
Mr. Erle looked at me. He took my arm.
"Why! Whimmer, you don't look the better
reseing the spirits of your ancestors. However,
see it is no longer a joking matter with you.
out ont wish to take up your abode here imted lately."

awkward thing to declare myself a root and coward.

"The less we say about that the better," said her father, gravely. "Pear is the strongest human passion, my boy; and will lead us to commit the villest acts if we let it get the mastery."

"I acknowledge that I was beside myself with terror at the sights and sounds of that accursed house. I was not sane at the moment I saw your daughter! I shall never—"

"Whimmore, she hopes you will never mention it again! We certainly shall not. Now, if you are disposed to hear the story of your ancestor's evil deels, I am ready to fabilit the promise I made you last night."

"How long ago I can't exactly find out, but one time between the Reformation and the Great Rebellion, the Whitmores settled in this part of he county, and owned a large tract of land. They were iron-handed and iron-hearted, stanch Catholics, and stanch Jacobites, during the religious and political dissensions of the end of the seven-earth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries. Reter the establishment of the Hanovertan dynasty he whitmores of Whitmore Hall exact opposite the Whitmores of Whitmore Hall exact opposite and the Hall when King George the Second reigned over a reason of the seven land; and patring trust in a nearly and the work of the Hall when King George the Second reigned over a reason steward, the Whitmore up a papearances by elling half the family estate.

"The Whitmore in question, 'fould squire,' as he people call him, was a melaucholy man, not much blessed in the matrimonial lottery. His wife, Lady Heurietta Whitmore, was the daughter of a poor Catholic Earl. Tradition says she was qually beautiful and proud; and I believe it.

"To resturn. This couple had only one child, so more than the companies of a proceed the companies of the second represent under the properties of the off mind, that is the could not persuade into compromise his principles, and so find favor with the new government, the devoted herself to the education of her son, Graham. As he was a clewer boy, with streng health and good looks, she

on the house, I will win back every acre of the old Whinmore land. Yes, I will work for wealth; but I must lose no time, or my opportunity will

"Lady Heoristia opened the letter quickly, for also any that the handwriting was he son's. "Perolic any that the handwriting was he son's. "Perolic any that the handwriting was he son's. "Perolic any that the proof will be a son to the me
to the Lord-Lieutenant's ball. He is proof with a waved on this occasion, but leaves it to young hustands to imagine.

"Lady Henrietta opened the letter quickly, for she saw that the handwriting was her son's. 'Perahaps he is coming this week,' she thought with a thrill of delight. 'Yes, he will come to take me to the Lord-Lisutemant's hall. He is pread of his mother yet, and I must look my best.' But she nother yet, and I must look my best.' But she nother yet, and I must look my best.' But she nother yet, and I must look my best.' But she nother yet, and I must look my best.' But she nother handwrite has been defined and hardwood with the property of prin. The old servant ran to her in alarm; but her mistress had composed hersoft, though her cheek was livid. "Did your ladyship call me?' "Yes. Brigm en alight" "In this letter Graham announced his return home the following week with a wife—a heartful girl, penulies, and without connections of genuitity. No words can describe the bitter rago quantity. No words can describe the bitter rago quantity. No words and secreb the bitter rago quantity. No words are describe the hitter rago quantity, low-lorn wench for her dan factoria her was no question of her willingness to receive a her as time thought became clearer, and she saw that there was no question of her willingness to receive her daughter-in-law's willingness to allow her to remain in the house. All but it was an awful thing to see the proud woman when she looked that fact fully in the face. She hated her unseen daughter with a keen cold hate—a remorseless hate born of that terrilos sin, yellow the same she had an dight began. Her servant came to see if she were wanted, and was sent away with a haughty, megative. 'She is busy with some wicked thought, murmured the old woman."

"Graham Whimmers' bride was, as he had said, so good and so lovely, that no one ever thought of asking who were her parents." She was also accomplished and telegant in manner. She was also accomplished and telegant in manner. She was in all supers to the Duko'n daughter whom Lady Henrietta had selected for her son's wife. The beaufidial billian's father was a music master, and she had given less than the said when the said were less than the said when the said were less than the said when the said were said to the said when the said were said to be said t

"MY ARMS STRUCK AGAINST THE WALL, AND I FELL DOWN INSENSIBLE."

tiara of diamonds. She looked very handsome as her great eyes still flashed and her cheek was yet crimson with anger. She turned hastily as her son's foot was heard on the topmost stair. When she saw who it was he rise softened with a smile.

""You here, Graham? I have been wanting

you."

"Where are you going, mother, decked out in the family diamonds and lace?"

"Have you forgetten?—To the ball at the Larlave you forgetten?—To the ball at the Larlave you forgetten?—To the ball at the Larlave you forgetten?—To the ball at the Chantler below, and a voice called:

"At that mement hasty steps were heard in the chamber below, and a voice called:

"My lady! my lady! come quick! The Squire is dying!"

"Mother and son went fast to Mr. Whinmore's room. They arrived in time to see the old man die. He pointed to her, and cried with his last breath,

sons in singing berself. Lady Hearietta learned this and every thing else concerning her young daughter-in-law that could be considered diagracial in her present station. But she put restraint on her contempt, and received her with an out-ward show of courtesy and stately kindness. Graham believed that for his sake his mother was determined to forget his wife's low origin, and be locame easy about the result of their connection after he had seen his mother cases his wife once or twice. He felt sure that no one could know Lilian and not love her. He was proud and happy to think that two such beautiful women belonged to him.

of the Lord-Lieutenant's ball was expected to be unusually brilliant that year, and Graham was anxious that his wife should be the queen of the

anxious that his wife should be the queen of the assembly.

"1 should like her to wear the old lace and the fewels, mother, said Graham.

"The Lady Henrietta" eyebrows were contracted for a moment, and she shot forth a furtive glames at Lilian, who sat near, playing with a "iff Graham had seen that glance! But her words he believed.

"Ortainly, my son. It is quite proper that your wife should wear such magnificent heir-looms. There is no woman of quality in this country that can match them. I am proud to abdicate my right in her favors! Do you hear, you are to clipse the Dachess herself!

"I will do ro, if you wish it, said Lilian. 'But I do not think that will amuse me so much as dancing.'

"Balls, in those times, legan at a reasonable."

hands to fung ceasing, the reaves it to young husbands to fung to now mother, and let her see the second of the se

to me, for fear of increasing my blind adoration, a suppose.

"Lilian smiled at him, and disappeared up the stairs. It was now becoming dark, and as he sproached the stairs, a few minutes afterward, proached the stairs, a few minutes afterward, and a stair, and a s

"Watch her! Watch her!
"He did watch, and saw—"
"For God's sake, Mr. Erle," I interrupted,
"don't tell me what he saw—for I saw the same
dreadfat sight!"
"I have no doult you did, since yon say so;
and because I have seen it myself."
We were silent for some moments, and then I saked if he have sen it myself."
We were silent for some moments, and then I saked if he have any thing more of these people.
"Yes—the reat is well known to every one who read that the tent is well known to every one who read that he tent is well known to every one who read that he tent is well known to every one who coppe. His grief and resentment were quiet and enduring. He would not leave the corpse in the house; but before midnight had it carried to a summer-house in the abrubbery, where he watched beside it, and allowed no one to approach, except the old servant who figures in this story. She tought him food, and carried his commands to the Church, Graham guarded the summer-house where his wife lay, with his drawn sword as he walked by night round about. It was known that he would not allow the family jewels to be taken from the body, and that they were to be busied with it. Some say that he finally took them from the body and that they were to be busied with it. Some say that he finally took them from the body ward for the sale of stealing them. This opinion is supported by the fact that a portion of the shrubery is haunted by the apparent, and with a drawn sword in his hand."

"Would you advise me to institute a search for those old jewich?" I asked, smilling.

"I would," said he. "But take no one into wave of the these of stealing them. This opinion is supported by the fact that a portion of the shrubery is haunted by the apparent, and with a drawn sword in his hand."

"Would you advise me to institute a search for those old jewich?" I asked, smilling.

"I would," said he. "But take no one into word of the sale of stealing them. This opinion is supported by the fact that a portion of the shrubmore, in mourning garments, and with a

rtunate gentleman.
Mr. Erle's story continued thus:

fortunate gentleman.

Mr. Ele's story continued thus:

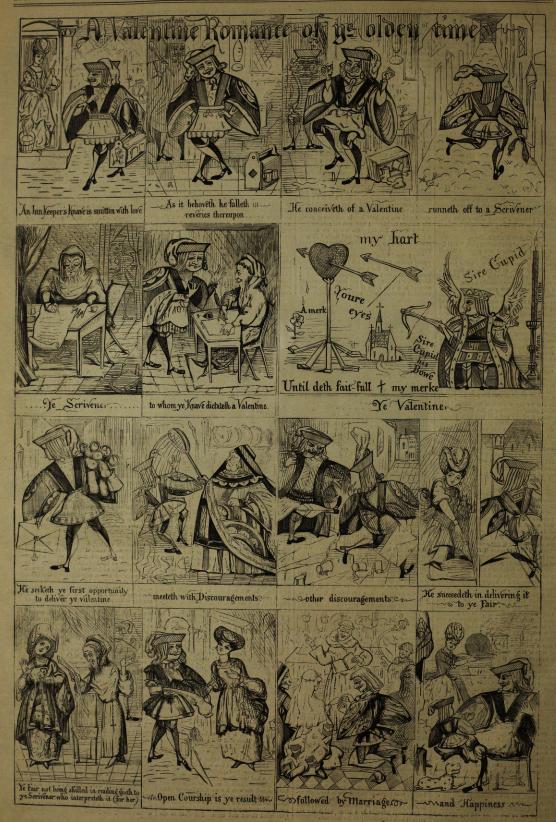
"After his wife's funerai Graham Whinmore did not return to the Hall but went away to the south, and never came here again, rote ven to vlei his mother on her death-bod, a year after. The last year of the wicked Lady lenrietta's life was very variched, as you may suppose. Her besetting and cherished sins brought their our when the terror of the law. For it is said that every vening at sumet the apartition of her murdered daughter-in-law came before her, wearing the rich dress which was so dear to the proud woman; and that she was compelled to repeat the cred act, and to hear her areams and the farawell curses of her adored son. The servants all left the Hall in diffight; and no one lived with the vicked lady except the faithful old servant, Margaret Thiriston, who study with her to the last, followed her to the grave, and died som after.

Whinmore on her arrival here. She gave them a home, and every thing they wanted as honeskeeper and farm-manager in the Hall. And at the death of Giles Thiriston, his son Ralph became farm-manager in his place. He continued there till "t' Leidy's' death, when he settled at the little wayside inn which you have seen, and which he calls' Leidy Jane's Gilt."

I have het little more to say. Mr. Erle and I sought long for the hidden treasure. We found it, the reading a letter secreted in the secretiore, addressed to 'My youngest son,' that letter directions were given for recovering the hidden jewels of the family. They were buried outside they always a common, on the open moor, on the very spot where I can swear I say the figure of a man with a sword-may great-grandfather, Graham Whinmore.

After I married, we cause to live in the south's center of a contraction were given for recovering the hidden jewels of the lamily. They were buried outside the way is a letter secreted in the world in the south's counter of a man with a sword-may counter to the counter of a man with a sword-may leave free for the world the counter of a man

her mail. Owing the training of a man with a sword-my great-grandfather, for a man with a sword-my great-grandf





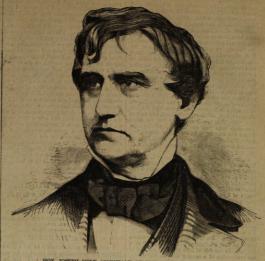
GOVERNOR THOMAS H. HICKS, OF MARYLAND.

GOV. HICKS, OF MARYLAND.

HICKS, OF MAIYLAND.

ever elected in that county to fill the important office of sherif.

In 1829 the Adams party, to which he had attached himself, elected him to the Legislature; and
he was returned to that position in the following
year. In 1831 he was elected a member of the
Bectonal College, the duties of which was to choose
to the college, the duties of which was to choose
to that office; and while he was again elected
to that office; and while secreting period when
the ninoteen Democratic Electors, by refusing to
meet the Electoral College, came very near subverting the Government of the State. In the following year he was again elected to the Legislature
have he was again elected to the Legislature, and was made a member of the Governor's
Council, which position he held until the Council
was abolished. He was then appointed Register i



HON. JOSEPH HOLT, SECRETARY OF WAR. [PHOTOGRAPHED BY BRADT.]

110X. JOSEPH HOLT, SECRETARY
of Wills for Dorchester County. In 1844 he was
reappointed to that office, and served six years.
In the mean while he was elected a member of the
Constitutional Convention, by which the office of
Register of Wills was made elective. Subsequentfly, the incumbent of the office having died, he was
the object of the population of the office of
the Outstanding of the office of the object of th

of wAR.—Chrorosatame or heater,

at which he has been a candidate he has always
led the poll in his own county. This fact is abundant evidence of the great popularity he has always
enjoyed among those who knew him best.

In person he is about the medium height, thickset, with iron-gray hair and side-whickers, and a
countenance and mien indicative of the utmost
est, with iron-gray hair and side-whickers, and a
countenance and mien indicative of the utmost
iron will is sufficiently indicity of the proposition
tiron will is sufficiently indicity or and in the squarity
active position, he is cordially dearned for him the
squariquet of "Old Cessar."

Although now the object of severe abuse among
his political opponents, on account of his conservative position, he is cordially indoresed by a large
majority of the best men in Maryland; and when
the smole of the serious conflict in which we are
now engaged shall roll, it will, we think, he diffithe state of the serious conflict in which we are
now engaged shall roll, it will, we think, he diffito fault him who will refused
to land him who will refused
to land him who will refused
the state of the state
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JOSEPH HOLT, SECRETARY OF WAR.



THE CUSTOM-HOUSE AT NEW ORLEANS, SEIZED BY THE STATE -[SEE NEXT PAGE]



HOTEL, NEW ORLEANS.



THE MINT AT NEW ORLEANS, SEIZED BY THE STATE. - [SEE PEXT PAGE.]



FLOWER-GIRLS AT NEW ORLEANS.

Just made is their a. The writer has heard Clay, Juny, Bury has a. The writer has heard Clay, Juny, Bury has a perfect oratory as that of Mr. Holt.

Governor James T. Morehead declared that Mr. Holt.

Governor James T. Morehead declared that Mr. Holt was the only Commonwealth's Attorney that faithfully wrote out for the Governor's office a fall history of every case of conviction in the judicial district of which he was the representative of the Commonwealth. He so endeared himself to the people of Louisville that, with great in the property of the commonwealth. He so endeared himself to the people of Louisville that, with great in the property of the perfect of the people of Louisville that, with great in the property of the people o

dos.

Mr. Holt has been married twice. His first wife was the shapeter of Dr. Burr Harrison; the second, was the daughter of the Hon. C. A. Wickliffe. They were eminently lovely women, and deeply devoted to the subject of this sketch.

THE NEW ORLEANS CUSTOM-HOUSE, MINT, ETC.

HOUSE, MINT, ETC.

NATURE marked out the position of New Orleans as the inevitable site of a great commercial emportum. Although more than a hundred miles from the mouth of the Mississippi, it occupies the lowest point where a great city can stand. It is, therefore, the natural emporium of the largest and most fertile valley on the globe. Nothing about of some natural caustrophe which shall change of some natural caustrophe which shall change which shall force they, or some political change which shall force they or control that it was a standard or the control of the

tre, are but a stone's-throw from the Levene, whence presents a scene of commercial bustle exceeded in no city on the globe. The Sr. Charles, one of a most imposing of all the great Americans, one of a through the commercial bustle of the commerc

A DAY'S RIDE:

A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

BY CHARLES LEVER. AUTHOR OF "CHARLES O'MALLEY," "HARRY LORREQUEE, ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

I WENT the next morning to take leave of Harpar before starting, but found to my aston-ishment that he was already off! He had, I learned, hired a small carriage to convey him to Bregens, and had set out before daybrack. The start of t

And even the decive bless.

And even the decive bless.

Just to go on believing!

a Still," whought I, "one ought to maintain self-respect; one should not willingly make himself a dupe." And then I began to wish that Vaterchen had come up, and that Tintenfleck was rushing toward me with them. I wanted to forget them. I tried in a hundred ways to prevent them crossing my memory; but though there is a most artiful system of artificial memories incemed by some one, the Lethean art has a fixed by the state of t

character, minute anatomists of human thought and man's affections; "and yet," muttered I, "they can sit at table with one of the most remarkable of men, and be as 'gnorant of all about him as the husbandman who toils at his dialy labor is of the mineral treasures that lie buried down beneath him.

"It will read them a cason," thought II.

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"It will read them a cason, "thought II.

"It will the millitary guests at over their wine. Indeed, a very significant look from the last person who left the cason in the state of the millitary guests at over their wine. Indeed, a very significant look from the last person who left the cason in the state of the staff, showing by this that strangers were expected to withdraw, while the millitary guests at over their wine. Indeed, a very significant look from the last person who left the cason in the staff of th

in her before, and passed a delightful evenitie in her company of a 2:10:10 in the Black
rest."
When the narrator had got tims far in his
ry, I leaned forward to catch a full view of
n, and saw, to my surprise, and I own to my
sery, that he was the German count we had
t at the Titi-see. So overwhelming was this
covery to me that I heard nothing for many
nutes after. All of that writehed scene besean us on the last evening at the inn came
I to my memory, and I bethought me of lying
whole might on the hand table, forever with
a marrative regarded Miss Herbert snow, I
ald have skulked out of the room and out of
i him, and out of the town itself, never again
come under the insolent stare of those wickgray eyes, but in that name then was a fasation—not to say that a sense of jealousy
med at my heart like a furnace. Begreat
if of his seery, and might have lost me had
the hearty laughter of his comrades recalled
once again to attention.

If was describing how, as a "retturine," he
we their carriage with his own spanking gray
well to Core, and thence to Andeer. He
was the Core, and thence to Andeer. He
was the Core, and the languingly, to him,
"Nothing would surprise me less than to
one of these she said, hanglingly, to him,
"Nothing would surprise me less than to
one, some fine morning, that you were a prince
diguies, or a great count of the empire at
st. It was only the other day we were hond with the incognite presence of a royal
sonage; I do not exactly know who, but a
Kentes could tell you. He left us abruptly
schafflamsen."
"You can't mean the creature," said I, that

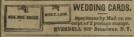
SNAKE STORIES.

I remember once when I was—year—hunding barrecor dey it cane-brate down at Green River, that
some one saying something about snakes, put the
darred spiteful criters all at once in my mind,
and I togent to field kinder search, and my hat it
darred spiteful criters all at once in my mind,
and I togent to field kinder search, and my hat it
on to wire, for just the had, as if my hair had current
to wire, for just the had, as if my hair had current
an angry cat, and then the burse of a mixing soften
an angry cat, and then the burse of a mixing when
you twang it backward and forward
with your finger. Lor a mercy, what a leap I did
make backward — seventeen feet if it was an inch—
—a caution to Blondin, I guess. Blue flugins,
well my! if there warn't a snake colled up under
damondrow with it he head up, its eye like a bigdamondrow with it he head up, its eye like a bigdamondrow with its head up, its eye like a bigdamondrow with the part of the state of the state
and that's a kinder blessing to us 'Mericans, so I drew
back another two feet or so, fired both barrels of
my gun, which happened to be loaded, alap into
his colls, and then ainshed him with a 'state's loing sing and the state of the state of the state of
his colls, and then ainshed him with a 'state's lo"cate people say, comes of cm, and one of thees,
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"cate people say, comes of cm, and one of the
"cate people say, comes of cm, and one of thee,
"cate people say, comes of cm, and one of the
"cate people say, comes of cm,

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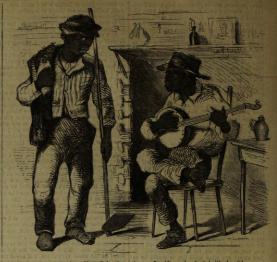
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THE CRIPPLED AMERICAN EAGLE, THE COCK, AND THE LION. Lion. "Why, Brather Jonathan, you don't look so fierce as you used. How about the Monado Doctrine now?"

Cock. "Yes, my good Jonatan, what you tink of Privateering under de present circumstance?"



JEREMIAH. "Is dat 'Hail Columbus! happy Lan!" you's playin', 'Sephus!".

JOSEPHUS. "Yes; dat's de chewn."

JOSEPHUS. "Well, Marster say dat chewn done dead."

JOSEPHUS. "He do? Well, ef dat chewn dead, I jes' as well break my Banjo and gib

cause dat's the prettiest chewn I plays. Dat chewn's too pretty to die!"



SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

As Major — and Captain — of the Light Polkers were Skating with the Lovely and Accomplished EMILY D— and HARRIET V—their feelings suddenly gave way. They Broke the Ice, and we hear they have not yet been extricated from their perilous situation.



ON THE PARK.—SKATE PROPRIETOR TO SPECTATOR WITH WOODEN LEG. "Ave a pair on, Str? Ax yer Pardin, Sir—didn't swig yer Misfortin. I've a hodd un you can have, Sir!"



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